

BINGANG

APRIL, 1962

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1962

HAPPY EASTER

HAPPY BIRTHDAY BING - MAY 2

ROAD TO HONG KONG

BING'S HOLLYWOOD

DECCA

THE CLUB CROSDY'S 26th. YEAR

A CLUB CROSBY PRESENTATION

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 when otherwise indicated.

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We are associated with, "The British Crosby Society" - Frank Murphy,
 (President) - 45 Ferndale Avenue, Wallsend, Northumberland, England

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Harry Lillis Crosby Jr.	Mary Frances Crosby	Nathaniel Patrick Crosby
Stephen Crosby	David Lindsay Crosby	Gregory Crosby
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Lindsay Crosby	Philip Crosby	Dennis Crosby
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Phil Silvers	Steve Allen	Rosemary Clooney
Donald O'Connor	Ken Murray	Michael Holliday
Reverend Clifford Carroll, S.J. Librarian at Gonzaga University		
George O'Reilly - Dublin, Ireland		
Happi Hill - New Zealand disk-jockey		
Douglas Black - Southern Australian disk-jockey		
Gordon Wall - Victoria, Australia - Stan Gibson - N.S.W., Australia		

Membership dues: \$1.25, plus 3 - 6¢ stamps
 Foreign Members: \$1.49 International Money Order Only

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A Pink Label, and an X on the label, means your membership expires with this issue of Bingang.

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Here we are once again with a new journal. "Thank you", once again to those of you who acknowledged the last issue.

Many things have happened since the last issue. First of all, and most important, Bing's operation in early January. At this time, Bing is still taking things easy. I sent him many cards, both at the hospital and home, from myself and the club. I received the following note, which I know so have many of you:

Thanks so much for your kind expression when I was hospitalized.

Bing

Mary Frances' achievement in receiving a certificate from the American Red Cross for passing the beginner's swimming test. She is the youngest to ever pass it. You'll find a snap on page 7. I sent the following note to her: "Mary Frances Crosby - Swimmer (Olympic Star of the Future)" We want to add our congratulations on your wonderful achievement. Just loved the pictures in our newspapers of you, and the ones with your Mom. Once again our most heartfelt congratulations. Love, Rena Albanesi, and The Club Crosby Members."

Bing's television show of December 11, taped in England, was as always very well received. On page 8, you'll find an article by Stan White, who tells about watching part of the show being taped. I want to thank him once again for sending me this. On page 23 and 24, a few reviews from our New York newspapers. His appearance with Bob Hope on his February 27th. show was brief, but he did receive quite an ovation. His next show will be sometime in April, and he will also be on with Bob Hope in the same month.

We have a new member (Honorary), George O'Reilly, a friend of Bing's from Dublin, Ireland. On page 3, you will find his letter of acceptance. On page 21, you'll find an article by Mr O'Reilly which appeared in magazines mentioned in his letter. You will also find a snap accompanying it. All used with his permission. Before he left for home, he called me up from New York City, and I want to thank him once again for doing so. I hope he will enjoy a long stay with us.

On page 4, you will find a letter from, Mr. Gary Kay, of Camp Sing-Along, which tells how you can obtain this album. I have gotten my copy, and enjoy it very much. Though these songs, appear on Bing's other Sing-Along albums, Larry Crosby tells me this is a different album when I wrote and asked him about it.

I want to say thank you once again to Leslie Gaylor for his article, "My Meetings With Bing". And to Pat Quyle for sending me the article from one of the California newspapers, the snap on page 28 with the article, also. The snap on page 14, appeared in one of our New York newspapers.

Gary has been doing just fine on his own, performing in night clubs. He will make his dramatic appearance on television on April 4, on the United States Steel Hour. I thought you might enjoy some of his reviews here in, "Bingang", from his performance at Jack Silverman's International Night Club, on page 12.

The happiest news record-wise, is the 15 Long Playing albums of, "Bing's Hollywood Story", being put out by Decca Records. I do hope Bing won't stop recording for a long, long time.

Of course, most of you know that Bing didn't attend his golf tournament this year, the weather was really something. Snow for the first time. You will read of Priscilla's (Koernig) in attending, on page 18. Cholly Knickbocker, who writes for the New York Journal American, wrote a very interesting article about it, attending it for the first time, on page 19.

NOTES FROM RENA.....Cont'd.

I want once again to welcome the following members, and do hope they will enjoy a long stay with us.

William Inman - 30, Longstone Road - Tooting, Bec., London S.W. 17,
England

David Rogers - 208 South Mill Street - East Troy, Wisconsin

Gindy Desmond - Ayer Road - Harvard, Massachusetts

Mrs. Frank Brockmeyer - 1125 Scott Avenue - St. Louis 38, Missouri

Mrs. John Pohl - c/o Laclede Music Company - 4060 Laclede Avenue
St. Louis 8, Missouri

Mrs. Vergella Kaltmayer - Rt.2 Box 360 - Florissant, Missouri

Well, I guess that's about all for this issue. I do hope you will go ahead and enjoy it.

Bing-cerely - Rena

BIRTHDAY LIST

May 6

Mary Maloney - 586 Adams Avenue - Elizabeth, New Jersey

May 8

Christina Gibb - 352 Summer Avenue - Newark 4, New Jersey

June 15

Rena Albanesi

June 30

Florence Van Brock - 1823 Victor Street - St. Louis 4, Missouri

July 1

Rosalee Coy - 714 Hill Avenue - South San Francisco, California

July 7

Jean-Paul Frereault - 1541 2 e Avenue - St. Martin P.Q. - Montreal,
Canada

July 8

Thelma Hardie (Mrs.)

July 24

Joan Gottfryd (Mrs.) - 965 St. Helens - Chehalis, Washington

August 8

Priscilla Koernig

August 14

Mildred Hubschmitt - 34-49 89th. Street - Jackson Heights 72, New York

May 2 - Bing August 8 - Harry Jr. - Crosby Office

July 13 - Phil & Dennis May 6 - Dixie Lee July 1 - Brian David

9157 Sunset Blvd. Los Angeles - 46, California

SNAP LIST

10¢

378. Kathryn and Nathaniel leaving hospital - 1961

379. Bing while in Dublin, Ireland - 1961

380. Bing, Terry-Thomas English comedian - 1961

381. Bing alone - English Television show - 1961

383. Bing and Kathryn leaving San Francisco hospital - 1961

382. Kathryn and Harry Jr. while in England - 1961

384. Bing and Kathryn while in England - 1961

385. Bing, Kathryn, Harry Jr. in England - 1961

386. Kathryn, Mary Frances, Harry Jr. - 1961

387. Kathryn and Harry Jr. in England - 1961

388. Kathryn, Nathaniel, looking at photo of Bing and Bob Hope - 1961

389. Bing leaving St. John's Hospital - 1962

390. Bing, Kathryn in England - 1960

392. Kathryn alone in English home - 1961

396. Kathryn, Mary Frances, Johnny Weismuller - 1962

397. Mary Frances alone - 1962

"Santa Maria",
Shantalla Road,
Whitehall,
Dublin.

7th February, 1962

Miss. Rena Albanesi,
"The Club Crosby",
128 Kimball Terrace,
Yonkers 4, New York,
U.S.A.

Dear Miss Albanesi,

Very many thanks for your kind letter of the 23rd January. I am very pleased to make your acquaintance and happy to accept your kind offer of Honorary Membership in your Club. Please also let me have a copy of "Bingang" as it is issued and, indeed, I would very much like to receive a few previous issues as the moment.

You are quite right to be so proud of your "Club Crosby" as I have often heard great reports of your activities. You most certainly have my permission to reprint the article which I wrote concerning Bing in the Golf Programme you mention. This is actually a slight alteration from an article which I did for the "Irish Record Review" a month or two previously, a copy of which I am now enclosing for your perusal. You may use parts of it also if you so desire.

I am off to the U.S. at the week-end for my first ever visit there. I am combining business-with-pleasure and I am looking forward very much to seeing Bing once again.

With many thanks once again for your kind letter and with best wishes to you in all your efforts,

Yours very sincerely,
George O'Reilly

Please do acknowledge your journal, make out renewals to me not to the Club Crosby. I have some back copies of Bingang available - June, 1959 - October, 1959 - February, 1960 - August, 1961 - December, 1961 each 35¢, plus 6¢ postage stamp for each one. The May, 1961 25th. anniversary issue, plus 8¢ postage stamp.

Believe only half of what
you see and nothing that you
hear. Dinah Mulock Clark

CAMP SING*ALONG INC.
200 West 57th. Street
New York, New York

November 28, 1961

Club Crosby
Rena Albanesi, Pres.
128 Kimball Terrace
Yonkers 4, New York

Dear Miss. Albanesi:

Here is a special offer which is an exclusive
for all Bing Crosby fan clubs.

We, here, at Camp Sing-Along are the sole
distributors of this not as yet released
Bing Crosby Sing-Along.

We know that all Bing fans will be thrilled
by this, his new offering, and we are making
it available to you at a special discount price.

Please have the members of the Bing Crosby Fan
Club contact us directly if they wish to obtain
this LP album promptly. To insure immediate
delivery, may we suggest that the request be
accompanied by a check, or money order for \$4.98?

GK/HB

Yours very truly,
Gary Kay, Sales Director
Camp Sing-Along, Inc.

This album contains the following 28 Songs:

I've Been Working On the Railroad	Oh Susanna
Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone	The Bowery
A Bicycle Built For Two	After The Ball
Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me	Long Long Ago
Oh Them Golden Slippers	Polly Wolly Doodle
I Was Seeing Nellie Home	Little Annie Rooney
Did You Ever See A Lassie	This Old Man
Oh How Lovely Is The Evening	Today Is Monday
Blow The Man	On Top Of Old Smokey
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow	Down In The Valley
In The Good Old Summertime	Old Mac Donald Had A Farm
She'll Be Comin' Round The Mountain	Our Boys Will Shine Tonight
The Gospel Trains A-Coming	Maryland, My Maryland
Love's Old Sweet Song	Goodnight Ladies

By special arrangement, song lyrics will be included with each, record
ordered, to make singing along more simple, and more fun!
A word about the new Compatible recording process used in this album.
New techniques have been utilized, assuring full high fidelity sound
reproduction on regular long play phonographs, and perfect stereophonic
sound when this record is played on stereo phonographs. Here is the
most advanced and the finest quality available today, custom-made by
R.C.A.

(I do hope many of you will be interested in purchasing this album)

JUST BITS OF INTEREST FROM HERE AND THERE

Bing Crosby and Frank Sinatra are now office neighbors. Frank has an entire floor in the swank City National Bank Building on Sunset Boulevard and Bing has now taken over similar offices in the same building. (New York Journal American) February 7, 1962

Bing Crosby's managing brother, Everett, told me at "21" yesterday that will all of Wednesday's news splash about 2-year-old Mary Frances Crosby passing the American Red Cross Beginner's swim test, the Hollywood reporters overlooked some salient sidelights... Seems Bing and Kathryn's pride-and-joy comes by her swimming prowess quite naturally. Because long before The Groaner became a teen-ager in Spokane, Bing was mascot of, local life guards and he subsequently snared a roomful of swimming and diving medals... When showman Billy Rose premiered his Aquacade at the World's Fair in Flushing, Bing remarked that the high-diving board wasn't high enough. Rose bet Bing \$50 he wouldn't take the jump. Bing borrowed a pair of trunks and won... Most important point of all, as far as Everett is concerned, is the fact that on the day the Crosby moppet was swimming to fame, her grandma, Bing and Everett's mother, Catherine, celebrated her 93rd. birthday. (World Telegram & Sun) February 9, 1962

Bing Crosby often staked Joe Frisco, the late vaudeville dancer. He tells of the day Frisco asked him: "Bing, lemme 20 bucks till my girl wakes up." (New York Post) February 13, 1962

Bing and Kathryn Crosby now have a brand new home on the 20,000-acre estate of Abelardo Rodrigues in Baja, California, Mexico-their home being one of four on the grounds. Bing also has been tapped as one of the 130 members of the exclusive Las Cruces Club. (New York Journal American) February 23, 1962

The Navajo Tribal Council OK'd the first bank on its Arizona reservation-and picked the one that has Bing Crosby as board chairman.. (New York Post) February 26, 1962

When Bing Crosby left on his fishing trip off the coast of Mexico nothing special was happening in his life. Now not only are TWO Presidents of the United States in his orbit, but Bing is the first choice of Dore Schary to star in "The Devil's Advocate" when the play is filmed at Warner Brothers. This would mark the fourth priest role Bing has portrayed in his career. Remember how great he was in "Going My Way" and "Bells of St. Mary's?"

Now about the two Presidents: President Kennedy is moving into the Crosby home when he comes here next week for a much needed two day rest.

And ex-President Dwight D. Eisenhower is heading for the same spot Bing is anchored to get in a little fishing of his own. (New York Journal American) March 12, 1962

Bing Crosby and Bob Hope, out to plug their new "Road to Hong Kong" movie are swapping guest appearances on their spring specials. On Hope's NBC special the third week in April, he and Bing will carry almost the full hour with their songs, dances and patter. Vince (Ben Casey) Edwards will co-star with Hope on Bing's ABC special, on a date still to be set. (TV Guide) March 17-23, 1962

Well members, here it is time for me to give you some news from our Southern Cross Branch.

It was with regret we learnt of Bing's recent illness, but we are very pleased to know that he is now well again. We hope that he will continue to enjoy the best of health.

Two of Bing's recent LP's are receiving excellent reviews over here, they are the two "Gang Songs" Albums. Here are happy party records that appeal to both young and old alike.

No doubt many of our members are familiar with the name of Ron Field, one of our Australian members who while touring the United Kingdom, the United States and Canada met many of you. His articles have often appeared in, "Bingang", and in 1957 while on a tour of Canada, his greatest wish was fulfilled, he met Bing, talked and shook hands with him.

Recently I had the pleasure of meeting Ron while he was on a tour of New Zealand. It was so nice meeting him and hearing all about his wonderful experiences. He stayed with us while in Christchurch, and we did enjoy having him with us. He is now continuing his tour, but will be back in Christchurch for the Cricket Tests, so we are looking forward to seeing him again before he sails for Australia in April.

All for now, so goodbye and best wishes for 1962.

* * * * *
PEN PALS Pat Sullivan

Dear Members,

Please send all your pen pal questions and requests and other information to: Miss. Pat Sullivan, 3134 North 53rd. Street, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Joan Gottfryd - Joan, a new member, writes that she is interested in obtaining material on Betty Grable and 965 St. Helens
Chehalis, Washington - is willing to exchange clippings of other people's favorites for any on her. She would also be willing to buy anything on Betty. In her very nice letter, Joan also mentions that she has never met Bing in person, but hopes to one day as he gets to Washington quite often.

Cindy Desmond
Ayer Road
Harvard, Mass.

Gordon W. Rodgers
533 Wandsworth Road
London S.W. 8, England

* * * * *
ALWAYS BE SINCERE Ben Burroughs

There's a place in the heart of everyone...where only good things live...a haven made of true love...where the code is to forgive...behind the mask of make-believe...is the harbor of the true...a spot that is the essence...of kind things we do...but in this topsy-turvy world...few people show their hand...thus it's hard to find someone...who'll understand...perhaps it's fear that makes us...wear our guard up high...yet by doing so we let...happiness pass by...don't wear your heart upon your sleeve...but always be sincere...trust until trust is broken...love banishes all fear.

(New York Journal American)

March 9, 1962

* * * * *
Bing Crosby's first feature film "College Humor" was the Late Late Show's nostalgic item this a.m., and it was a 28-year old Bing at the point they still were pinning his jug-ears to make him pretty... Such celluloid antiques usually go harshly with memories of old favorites but Bing's 1932 brand new movie impact was imposing even by today's standard.
-6- February 20, 1962



Mary Frances launches herself into pool (top left), pops to the surface (top right), climbs out (lower right)-and gets her reward from mother, Kathryn (lower left).

The women in the Bing Crosby family believe you're never too young to take to the water.

Mary Frances Crosby, the crooner's only daughter, demonstrated this yesterday when she graduated from swimming school at the age of 2.

Roger Plaisted, water safety director for the American Red Cross, reported that Mary Frances had become the youngest winner of a beginner's certificate on record.

But Kathryn Crosby, the youngster's pretty mother, was unimpressed. "She waited too long," said Mrs. Crosby. "But we won't make that mistake with her little brother, Nathaniel (now 3 months) will begin lessons in about four weeks."

The test for a beginner's certificate requires that the novice jump into eight feet of water, swim 40 feet. She had to float 10 seconds on her back and dive into deep water. Bing's daughter did it several times. She also dove for toys and engaged in small talk with her admirers.

Mary Frances started lessons at 10 months and, according to her mother, she was never afraid. "She never learned the difference between land and water until she could take care of herself both on land and in the water," the mother explained.

She did it before an audience that included such famed swimmers and divers as Johnny Weissmuller, Sammy Lee and Vicki Draves, plus her instructor, Virginia Hunt Newman, and a small army of newsmen. Only absentee was Papa Bing. "Bing's a coward," explained his pretty wife. He went to Palm Springs because he was afraid Mary Frances would decide not to perform in front of all these cameras."

Mr Weissmuller, who said he was 9 before learning how to swim, commented: "This little girl makes me feel backward."

(New York Journal American)

This day meant for me, a dream that came true, a dream which I had never thought could ever come true. It was all through the kindness of Frank Murphy, President of, "The British Crosby Society" who sent me a ticket which was an invitation from Associated-Rediffusion at their Wembley Television Studios, to see Bing Crosby Tele-record part of his television show to be shown on American A.B.C. Television on December 11th., and also in The British Isles by the Associated-Rediffusion network. I had met and talked to Bing and his lovely wife in September of 1960, in London, but I never thought I would actually be able to see and hear Bing singing in person.

It was a cold day on November 12th. in London, and as I travelled a considerable distance, I went into the television studios foyer early, where I was allowed to sit in the warm until it was time to enter the studio. This part offered me by fortune, the opportunity of seeing another great star. As I sat there, in came about five men wrapped in heavy overcoats, they went to the reception desk and asked to be directed to the studio where Bing was working. The first person I recognized was the well known radio and television personality, Jerry Desmond, who used to be the side kick for the late and great comedian, Sid Field. Then I took a look at another chap who was wearing a hat, and it was the one and only, Bob Hope. I did not recognize the others; as they went down the stairs to enter the corridor leading to the studio, Bob Hope cracked, "We look like an audition for a Gypsy Band." Well, I didn't see Bob do his part in the show, Shirley Bassey also did her part before I had entered the studio, due to her having an engagement at night in the South of England.

About 4:30 p.m. I along with a lot of other people made our way into the studio, and I just stood and stared at the hundreds of huge lights hanging from all angles from the studio ceiling, along with monitor sets microphones, and on the floor, great tangles of cables and television cameras.

I seated myself on the front row of seats on the studio floor and waited, and as we waited, Bing and Rosemary were to be heard singing for our entertainment, from the, "Fancy Meeting You Here" LP. A studio manager then came along and said a few words to the audience, explaining about the scenes that had already been shot, and those which we were to see being recorded. He then introduced that great personality, Dave King, who did his best to warm up the audience, Dave did a great job but everyone seemed to be waiting for someone else by this time, and Dave sensed this and shouted out words to the effect of, "Fetch that guy in from the Golf Course" - and sure enough, from behind the crowd of studio staff and television cameras wandered that so familiar figure, and to the tune of great applause, Bing Crosby came up to the audience and explained about the show which was running late, and he hoped that it did not cause inconvenience to anyone, if Bing only knew what his presence meant to all those in the audience, he need never have spoken those words. He also called out for Frank Murphy, but Frank was not able to make it, and Bing said he was sorry.

Bing then commenced with the opening announcement of his television show and then sang, "Great Day". This scene was shot twice as the tapes were not running smoothly on the first take. From then on the whole thing was a dream come true, there was Bing and his guests going through one scene after another with no trouble at all, and Bing looked so smart in a very nice suit, and a delightful head of hair. He really looked in his forties, and certainly not in his late fifties. They say Como is relaxed, you should see Bing, just wandering about the huge studio floor as the cameras switched to another set, doing a

SUNDAY 12TH. NOVEMBER.....Gont'd.

little soft shoe shuffle to amuse himself, and whistling here and there. Then as the 30 second count down for the next take commenced, he just stood there without an apparent care in the world, and as the orchestra struck up he launched into his next song or scene as I can only imagine Bing can.

We saw him sing duets with Marion Ryan and Dave King, do a comedy routine with Terry Thomas, and one with a girl who's name escapes me, (Miriam Karlin) but she was taking the part of a painter - together they did a number called, "Fings Ain't Wot They Used to Be". Bing then joined some real London Street Buskers, and sang a song with them which leads up to another very funny scene in a law court, Bing having been arrested by a London policeman for singing in the street without a license. The judge turns out to be a fan of Bing's, and comments, "Whatever has happened in Hollywood for you to have to turn to singing in the streets".

My great moment came when Bing walked right up to a television camera not many yards from me, and announced his final number, I had never dared to dream that I would ever hear Bing sing in person at all, and this I had experienced for the past two hours, but I have always longed to hear him sing one number, and within easy earshot of his actual voice, and not the sound of the studio speakers, my great moment came, he did not name the number, but said words to the effect that, "Here's one I should know well", a shiver of delight ran right through me as the orchestra and choir came in, and I suspect the choir had been pre-recorded???, but Bing's great voice, the one and only voice drifted across to me in a song which has endeared him to countless millions of people over the years, his voice was only equalled by the great song itself, Irving Berlin's one and only, "White Christmas". As long as I live I swear I'll never forget that precious minute or two, as Bing entranced everyone with the most famous song he has ever sung.

Bing thanked the audience for being so kind to him, and that was that. I did catch sight of several members of "The British Crosby Society", and people who take part on "Tape Crosby", but I was unable to stay for a chat, as I had to rush to the station for my journey home. I did see Les Gaylor shake Bing's hand after the show. I'll bet everyone was delighted, I know I was. The completed show should be terrific, and Bing was in great voice.

I travelled home on that Sunday night, with a memory which overshadowed any other show business event I have ever witnessed, I recall with pleasure the first time I ever saw and heard Louis Armstrong, Jack Teagarden and Earl Hines, Michael Holliday, and Kid Ory and his Jazz Band. I recalled this Crosby show with pleasure, but that final number of Bing singing "White Christmas" within actual earshot, is the memory.

Thank you Frank Murphy for obtaining that ticket for me, and "thank you" Bing Crosby, for a dream which you alone could make come true, and which you did as no other person on this earth will ever do. (61 Stanley Street - Rothwell, Northants, England)

Bing Crosby makes us shrink in dismay and reflect on our own penurious habits as he lavishly passes over a couple of bucks as a tip to the hatchick in the Stork Club. Who does he think he is Diamond Jim Brady? (Actually Bing's personal fortune and holdings exceed by a couple of millions the fortune estimated to have been Brady's at the high point of his fabulous career.)

(New York Journal American)

November 20, 1961

JOIN BING AND SING ALONG

W 1435 Warner Bros.

Bing Crosby has another sock sales item in his third Sing-Along album for WB. This one spotlights 51 oldies, which WB claims is "the greatest number of sing-along hits on any record ever." Crosby is in exuberant, warm vocal form and is strongly backed by a group of hearty voices. A strong package.

Billboard

January 20, 1962

(This is part of the album, "101 GANG SONGS" - W 1401)

Bing's Hollywood

Decca

The timing was just right for Decca's massive release of Bing Crosby's Hollywood story. It fits perfectly into the programming pattern being adopted by so many radio stations, which, in veering away from Top 40, are going in for marathon spinning of an individual personality. This Crosby release is tailor-made for them, in that it consists of 15 separate L.P.'s containing 189 songs from over 40 pictures. No singer has come close to that mark and it's a record that's sure to stand for a long, long time. For the average consumer the purchase of the complete series will obviously be hard on the pocket-book but each LP can be obtained separately (the suggested retail price is \$3.98) and each one is a gem. Not only did Crosby have a solid song-selling way right from the beginning, but he had top tune-smiths turning out material for him all the way. Among the memorable cleffing teams who delivered hit after hit for him were Leo Robin & Ralph Rainger, Richard Rodgers & Lorenz Hart, Mack Gordon & Harry Revel, James Monaco & John Burke, Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer, Harry Warren & Leo Robin, and Harold Arlen & Ira Gershwin. Among the solo cleffers were Cole Porter, and of course, Irving Berlin who gave him "White Christmas" for the "Holiday Inn" picture in 1942. The series is virtually a recorded history of the filmusical genre and a credit to all concerned. (Variety)

March 14, 1962

15 Fabulous Albums 189 Great Songs - An extraordinary series every song in this exciting collection was performed by BING CROSBY in a motion picture. These are the songs, by the voice that has been heard by more people in more places, than perhaps any other in the world!

Easy to Remember - DL 4250

Pocketful of Dreams - DL 4252

The Road Begins - DL 4254

Holiday Inn - DL 4256

Accentuate the

Positive - DL 4258

But Beautiful - DL 4260

Cool of the Evening - DL 4262

Anything Goes - DL 4264

Pennies from Heaven - DL 4251

East Side of Heaven - DL 4253

Only Forever - DL 4255

Swing on a Star - DL 4257

Blue Skies - DL 4259

Sunshine Cake - DL 4261

Zing a Little Zong - DL 4263

15 Crosby Albums Receive Exposure

The Crosby push, believed to incorporate the largest simultaneous release of one artist's material in the history of the business involves the packaging of 189 Crosby songs from movies dating back to such as "The Big Broadcast of 1936," into 15 separate albums. The sets contain cover paintings of Crosby in different settings. Despite the absence of hi-fi sound as it is known today, Decca officials feel this will be no deterrent, and the early indications of station action on the material appears to bear this thinking out.

For retailers the company has planned all-out merchandising support, with display material including a main centerpiece, cover

reproductions, streamers, hangers, mobiles and mounted lithos and other items. Stations, incidentally, which are already subscribers to Decca's album subscription service, will get the full package of 15 albums, while others will receive specially prepared samplers.

With the promotion behind the 15 sets and the fact that some of the 40 films from whence the tunes spring, have recently been licensed for television, thus creating additional promotional impact, Decca officials are extremely bullish about the current and long-term prospects for the Crosby material. "There is more interest from dealers and stations now in Crosby than we've seen in the last five years," said Sydney N. Goldberg, vice-president of Decca Distributing Corp.
Billboard March 17, 1962

'Bing's Hollywood Story' A 15 LP Series Due for Decca March Release

Bing Crosby will have a special disk series released by Decca Records. The array, entitled "Bing's Hollywood Story," will be pegged to the tunes the singer has done in pix during his career.

Liner notes were written by Howard Levine, an assistant in Decca recording department. None of the material included has been specially recorded for the set. The series has been produced by Milt Gabler, artist and repertoire chief.

Crosby's disk history shows 20 gold records, 19 with Decca and one with Capitol. Several years ago Decca put together a special LP package of Crosby efforts as one set, but this series will be available in separate disks.

(Variety)

February 21, 1962

A bit about Bing from the book "Life With Groucho", written by his son Arthur Marx

Father is also very fond of Bing Crosby. The first thing they do, whenever circumstances throw them together, is organize a little barber-shop quartet.

One of Father's favorite stories about Bing concerns the time they were on a war-bond tour together. They were in Milwaukee, eating dinner at a hofbrau-type restaurant. Jerry Colonna was also at their table, but they needed an alto.

"I'll find one," volunteered Crosby, and he went to every table in the place, looking for someone who could sing alto. But everyone turned him down, and finally he returned to the table alone, and very disappointed.

"There's no big punch finish to the story," says Father, "but I don't think I'll ever forget that scene. There was probably the highest-priced singer in the world-one of the most famous personalities of all times-going through some dumpy joint in Milwaukee, pleading with people to sing harmony with us, and getting turned down. They didn't recognize him. They thought he was some screwball."

On another occasion, they had a contest to see who could remember the lyrics to the most old songs. Crosby was forced to concede the match after the first hour, but during their musical interlude, Father came up with an old song written by Irving Berlin called, "Play a Simple Melody," Crosby had never heard it before then, and he was so delighted with the song that he recorded it with his son, Gary, a few months later, and it turned out to be one of 1950's biggest hits.

(1954)

A FEW BITS ABOUT GARY CROSBY

Berle Gives Gary Great Bing Hand

You could never say that Bing Crosby's son was underprivileged-but having Bing for a father can be a handicap if you are in show business yourself.

Take Gary Crosby, for instance-I'm quite sure that having such a famous singer for a dad has not been an unmixed blessing.

Well, last night Gary made his New York debut as a single, co-starring with the team of Betty Kean and Lew Parker at Jack Silverman's International-and he didn't need his old man's prestige to score a success.

Gary did have one big thing going for him. Milton Berle was in attendance and took over the stage to introduce the blonde, stocky youth to his audience. Milton also was a one-man rooting section and when Mr. Berle leads the cheers-you cheer or else!

Crosby was a very nervous young man as he began to sing but in a matter of minutes he gained poise and confidence.

His voice gathered strength and although it will never rival that of his father's he displayed melody, fine diction, remarkable stage presence and surprisingly enough, a fine sense of comedy.

His material was nearly all new and special, poking good-natured fun at his dad, the Clan and other phenomena of our times.

He was particularly good when he delved into the blues; he sang a song for losers, "Around Midnight," that was extra special. Apparently the room was filled with the defeated in love for the applause was deafening.

(New York Journal American)

February 15, 1962

GARY CROSBY A SENSATION

Who says famous fathers very rarely have talented children? The proof of the pudding is Gary Crosby, Bing's extremely talented son, who opened at the International the other night and tore down the house. Milton Berle introduced Gary at his opening show and, after watching and listening to the talent oldest Crosby son, rushed backstage and invited him to appear on his next NBC special. Sitting at the same table with Milton during the show. I watched his reactions to Gary's singing and gagging and "Mr. TV" must have turned to me 30 times during the show to say, "This kid is sensational. Wish Bing was here. He'd be so proud of him." I agree, Bing should be bubbling! The most nervous person at the show was Gary's gorgeous wife Barbara, who very ably decorated a ringside table.

(Daily Mirror)

February 16, 1962

Gary Crosby kids Bing in his act at the International, saying that nowadays singers take drinks from ringside tables. "No more coming out like a nice fella, one hand in the pocket, singing bububu. Somebody better tell that other guy there's a new kind of show business. Somebody else-not me. Listen, I just got back in the will!"

(New York Post)

February 16, 1962

When the stocky, blond figure comes onstage at the International, you have a vague feeling you've seen all this before. And then you remember where: on the Late Show.

Because Gary Crosby is a lookalike for his famous father in those old films-the same jaunty appearance, the same easy, casual way with a line or a lyric, some of the same baritone sounds. And it's all to the good.

Some people wondered how Gary, debuting, here as a soloist, would handle family references in his act. He wouldn't want to stress it; on the other hand, the customers expected it. Well, he handles it

A FEW BITS ABOUT GARY CROSBY.....Cont'd.

handsomely. There are a few quick humorous mentions of his brothers, and some talk about his dad.

In his opening lyrics Gary sings, "If you're here to see my relatives, forget it. This is a solo game now, and I'll take all the blame now." When a ringsider annoyed him the other night, Gary said softly, "Sir, please let me work. I have to scuffle for my money-I have no big bankroll." The heckler went silent.

Gary is a poised and competent workman. He's glib with his patter, and Bing's pleasantly informal mannerisms are evident, intentional or not. (One viewer whispered, "Well, for heaven's sake, he is a Crosby, you know!")

The young man is best with such bouncy tunes as "Breezin' Along With the Breeze" and "Give Me the Simple Life." There is a clever number kidding the current fad for entertainers to booze it up onstage, with references to Dean Martin and Joe E. Lewis, among others.

Starting a medley, Gary notes that there aren't many tunes Bing hasn't done-so he sings a selection of his father's best.
(New York Post) February 19, 1962

The feeling that Gary Crosby had against his father is a thing of the past. Bing telephoned Gary in New York and asked him to be on his next TV spectacular in April. It's great news that Bing's eldest is in better health and a hit at the International Casino. Milton Berle also has picked Gary for one of his specs.

Apparently (Barbara) Mrs. Gary is her husband's inspiration. She is with him in New York, and very good for him. I'm happy to hear all this good news about Gary, whom I have known since he was born.
(New York Journal American) Louella Parsons February 24, 1962

After Col. John H. Glenn talked to the Boy Scouts the next speaker-Gary Crosby-muttered to a friend: "How do I follow this act?"
(New York Post) March 2, 1962

Plans revealed by Bing Crosby Enterprises for marketing tunes from "How the West Was Won," produced jointly by Metro and Cinerama, draws trade notice to the fact that it's the only feature ever made under Metro banner where company doesn't own the score.

Bing Crosby triggered the "West" film. Three years ago, sometime after Life magazine carried a spread on "How the West Was Won" from historical lore. Bing made a record album of same title using public domain songs of era.

Subsequently, Crosby pitched Metro on making film of title. Later, Cinerama got into the deal. Crosby earmarked his cut of pic's profit potential to St. John's Hospital, Santa Monica. However, in pact drawn with MGM it was stipulated pub rights to the score, title and special tunes, and even sound track album go to Crosby Ent.

Dimitri Tiomkin is scoring film and doing title tune to Ned Washington lyrics; as Sammy Cahn already has done on special song-and all three as ASCAP members. Crosby's Marfran Music Co. will publish. Should MGM-Cinerama bring in a BMI writer for some chore-Crosby's Tex Music Co. will publish.

In past years, whenever MGM made a film with original music, invariably scores went into its subsid's catalog. Robbins-Feist-Miller, is Metro's susid, company.
(Variety) January 24, 1962

He is not wise to me who is wise
in words only, but he who is wise in deeds.
-13- St. Gregory



Phil Dennis
Harry Jr. Bing Mary Frances

Can't keep a good man down. Bing Crosby, convalescing from recent surgery and "feeling fine", joins party with his children. Harry Jr., and Mary Frances blow out candles on cake celebrating second anniversary of the Crosby Brothers night club act.

ON MAKING PLANS

Ben Burroughs

It is a good philosophy...to plan for future days...it fosters happy living and...it keeps our hope ablaze...a method of procedure...is somewhat like insurance...giving us a smoother way...conserving our endurance...a mental view of things to be...serves a guiding light...a pattern we can follow...to gain the greatest height...by looking forward we attain...more faith in what we do...for there is naught to equal...an optimistic view...there's joy in looking far ahead...and formulating schemes...for many wondrous things are wrought...by those who drift in dreams...and so I highly advocate...this pastime to each one...the game of making plans can bring...profit as well as fun.

(New York Journal American)

March 8, 1962

Maurice Chevalier Says:

"I want to be as strong as Gene Tunney was. He left when he was on top, the only unbeaten champ who did not waver at temptation to change his mind. Rocky Marciano is wavering. It was a famous French philosopher Montaigne, who said, "Before I can judge the quality of a man, I must see how he will end." I want my quality to be judged well. Bing Crosby will make the end, a gentle man who is a pride to his profession. Al Jolson made it. Bob Hope is on his way to making it. I do not know of many others."

(New York Herald Tribune)

December 8, 1961

The year 1961 has been a great one for me for the fact that I had the pleasure of meeting the "idol" of my life Bing Crosby on no fewer than four occasions.

A tip off from one of Bing's greatest friends in England namely, Mr. Charles Graves gave me the phone number of the Shepperton Film Studios this prompted me to contact the studio at 11 AM one morning, and on requesting to speak to Bing, Miss. Inez Easton one of the secretaries told me that Bing was on the stage rehearsing and would I ring again at 12:30.

Well, I certainly did only to get the reply that Bing was at a meeting discussing the mornings workout, so on leaving my name with the studio office I was told to phone again at 1 PM, well, this time I was lucky and although a girl had answered my call I could hear Bing coming towards the phone and whistling.

What a moment, when we spoke to each other, we were both feeling fine and soon I was asking Bing if I could meet him once again, (I had already met him at the Savoy Hotel in London in 1960).

Well, he was just terrific and okayed a visit for me for some time during my two weeks holiday from work, well this started the very next week and Bing returned a postcard for me in his own handwriting telling me to come any time and to ring up Miss. Jilda Smith.

I was so excited that I went the very next day, and a Rolls Royce car was sent to pick me up.

On arrival at the huge studio I saw Bing and Bob Hope dancing and singing on the stage, they looked really terrific in their straw hats, green and white striped coats, white trousers and green and white shoes, and lovely blue bow ties. They were going through a "Song and Dance" act several times and singing a song called, "Team Work".

In between the "takes" and changing of Arc lamps, etc. Bing and Bob were pulling each others legs and, we were all in fits of laughter. One of those "takes" they had to do again, because on bringing their canes down to their sides, Bing accidentally stuck his in the pocket of his coat, Bob Hope cracked, "Can someone get this guy a shorter cane."

Watching both these superb artists at work was wonderful and when a rest came along I went towards Bing, and we greeted each other then sat down and had our photo graph taken, very soon we were talking.

Bing also took me into Bob Hope's dressing room and got Bob to autograph a picture for me in my, "Call Me Lucky" book which Bing had sent to me in 1956, he introduced me, and Bob and I shook hands.

Myself, well, I am just an ordinary every day working fellow in a local aircraft factory, and to be in the company of these two great stars, both the "Kings" of their respective fields was to me absolutely staggering.

I was fortunate enough to meet those great songwriters, Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn after being introduced to them by Bing, indeed the studio staff were wonderful people as well.

I was lucky enough to be invited to the studio on two more occasions by Bing making my total time in Bing's presence to around 15 hours. I again had the pleasure to meet Bob Hope on these two further occasions, and also Joan Collins.

On one of these visits the finale of the film, "Road to Hong Kong" was being filmed, this was a magnificent huge setting designed as the surface of the moon, and was a scene with Bing kissing Joan Collins much to Bob's dismay, and protesting was cleverly whiffed out of the way as though he was going off in space.

Another amusing scene I saw being filmed had Bob in the doldrums as when Bing and Joan Collins climbed in the seats the rickshaw shot

MY MEETINGS WITH BING.....Cont'd.

up in the air with Bob suspended high up on the end of the handles, Jerry Colonna came along and struck a match on a special patch on Bob's legs, and cracked, "It's about time you lifted this picture up in the air."

All in all my studio visits were wonderful, and I have half a dozen or so good photos with Bing, Bob and Joan Collins.

Bob and Bing are indeed a great twosome, both very friendly to me, and some terrific movie shots were taken of them with children. Sitting on some steps Bob amused us all with his fun and patter with a three year old Chinese boy, and showing the child pictures in a book, soon after Bing was sat on a small barrell whistling and patting out a rhythm with the flats of his hands, a small Chinese boy looking on and talking to Bing had my photographes taking stills and movie shots of them.

Both Bing and Bob were in tremendous form on an interview for German television which I saw being filmed, this meant that as soon as a "take" had finished for the "Hong Kong" film, they had to go elsewhere on the set for this German interview, and clearly showed that nothing was too much for the "old stagers".

Mr. Norman Panama and his assistant-director I also met and were very nice people, and they sure had a very busy time, no spare moments for those two gentlemen.

Like a number of Bing fans here I obtained a number of autographs on records and photos, very great souvenirs are these and Bing posed for quite a number of photos, I was lucky enough to get two 78 RPM records of duets with Bing and Bob Hope signed either side of the labels by Bing and Bob.

Talking from my own experience I had quite a talk with Bing over records, and the possibility of his making more or getting more issued that have already been made, I have his reasons why fewer records are being made by him nowadays.

However he listened very well to my request for more records from him, and he said he'd have a talk with Mr. Simon Rady the President of Project Records, we are keen here to get some of those fabulous, Bing-Buddy Cole Trio records issued from the CBS tapes and I requested Bing might make a record of himself with Buddy Cole and his Trio using the organ of Buddy's.

My great friend Stan White has also approached on this aspect by actually sending a tape message to Buddy Cole himself and my old friend Mr. Fred Reynolds also asked Bing about more Buddy Cole material.

We certainly had a great time meeting the great Bing and it was quite clear to note that Bing was well aware of the unsurpassed allegiance of his British fans.

Whilst Bing and Bob were over here they played very much golf and I've never known so much to be written about Bing before over here, it was just tremendous and he was on quite a number of the Record Programmes, in effect, Bing was on more than any other artist.

Bob of course, came in the limelight more by being on television, "What's My Line" etc., Bing was asked to go on all sorts of shows, but he declined unfortunately for us fans, he was however, "caught" a couple of times on the racetrack on television.

I wonder if you American fans in particular can give R.C.A. a job as when Bing recorded, "The Music of Home"/"It's A Good Day" for them, he also recorded two other songs at the same time, they are, "Aloha, Means I Love You", and, "The New Ashmolean Marching Society, And Students Conservatory Band", it will be very nice to be able to buy these.

Also for Golden Records Bing has an EP called, "Three Western

LY MEETINGS WITH BING.....Cont'd.

Heroes" its catalogue number is 454, but it has never been released, we hope of course that it will be made available in America at least. Bing was lined up to do a recording session in London before he went home, but it would appear that the call of the new baby won the day.

Mr. Simon Lady came over here for the session as British recording techniques are magnificent, and I understand the songs were to be twelve Christmas songs that Bing had not recorded before.

Finally, need I say that the L of European songs is long awaited by us all and lets hope it will be released soon.

Titles are: "C'est Si Bon", "Morgen", "Sous Le Ciel De Paris", "Never on Sunday", "Melancolie", "Lettera A Pinocchio", "More and More", "Amor", "Ligalle", "Moment in Madrid", "Shadows in the Sand", "Domenica E Sempre Domenica", "April in Portugal".

Best wishes - Leslie Gaylor

POINTS OF INTEREST

In a letter to me Bing said that he would be sticking to his policy of recording standard songs, and the only new ones would be of songs associated with him in pictures.

Talking to Bing that the time will come when he will be thinking of retiring, I said, "Will you make recording the last thing you pack up?" he said, yes, we'll be going along somewhere yet.

There are a fair sized number of Bing records still available in Britain LL-L's mainly two interesting L's for the members are:

Bing Sings No. 1 and 2

Titles as follows: Bing Sings No. 1 Brunswick OE 9466
Moments to Remember
Suddenly There's a Valley
Look To Your Heart
Something in Common

Bing Sings No. 2 Brunswick OE 9467
The Possibilities There - Duet with Peggy Lee
Sailing Down Chesapeake Bay
The Loneliness of Evening
The Longest Walk

Can anyone obtain for me a new copy of, "The Music of Home" plus a good copy of, "Without a Word of Warning" the version with Tommy Dorsey's Orchestra only, I will come to some arrangement to pay for them or exchange. I would also like a real good copy of, "A Flight of Fancy".

The BBC here have telerecorded an interview between Bing and Bob Hope, plus a feature of a shot from, "Road to Hong Kong" featuring David Niven, it is to be used in a favourite BBC Television show called, "Picture Parade".

(114 Medina Avenue - Newport - Isle of Wight, England)

PAGE DEPT: Bob Hope and Bing Crosby who were filming "Road to Hong Kong", noticed the press referring to them as "the boys". Hope said to Crosby: See? We're boys"...Crosby told him: "Boys are what all men over 50 call each other to keep their morale up.

(New York Post) November 24, 1961 Leonard Lyons

Hi, again everyone,

Even though Bing wasn't able to attend his Pebble Beach Golf Tournament this year, I thought you might like to hear about our yearly trip anyway. This year Rosalee Coy and Carolyn Phelan went with me again. And, Nancy Aslanian (a girlfriend of Carolyn's) came with us, too, to enjoy her "first" Bing Crosby Golf Tournament weekend. It was during this weekend that Nancy joined our fan club for the Crosby Brothers and I know we have found a true and loyal fan.

We left San Francisco around 6:00 A.M. Saturday, January 20, stopped for breakfast outside of Monterey, and then went directly to the tournament. We went to the Cypress Point because we knew that Lindsay and Phil Crosby would be playing there. We caught up with Phil around the third tee. So, since Lin started two "starting times" after Phil, we knew Lin was two holes behind Phil. We decided to follow Phil's foursome around for awhile and then see Lin at the 18th hole. I had watched Lin play in 1959 and 1960, so decided to watch Phil this year. They both play a very good game of golf. We talked to them at the club house after they were finished playing golf. They said that they would be at the Pebble Beach Club House the next day (Sunday) and would be happy to pose for pictures and would like to talk with us more. It was getting near dinner time then and we didn't want to delay them any more. And, too, we had to still check into our motel, where two rooms were being reserved for us four girls. After we did this, we went into Monterey and had dinner at a very nice Polynesian restaurant on the wharf. We then drove to Carmel and walked around town looking at the various shops. On our way back to the motel, we stopped at the Casa Mundras to look around there, too.

We planned to get up rather early Sunday morning so that we could be at Pebble Beach around 8:30 or 9:00. The alarm clock was set for 7:15, but I woke up around 7:00, just before it went off. We had quite a bit of rain the week preceding the tournament; and, actually, Saturday was the first clear day they had during the tournament this year. So, I thought I'd glance outside to see how the weather was because it had rained lightly Saturday night too. When I looked out the window, I could hardly believe what I saw. No, it wasn't raining, IT WAS SNOWING! I woke - Rosalee up and told her it was snowing. She wouldn't believe me! I got my movie camera to take pictures, of this. We were quite sure that they would postpone the golf tournament, but wanted to go to Pebble Beach after breakfast to see what was doing. We didn't stay at Pebble Beach too long because I wanted to start for home. I didn't know how icy the roads would be. This was the first time the tournament was ever "snowed out". As we were driving back to San Francisco, we could see snow still on the ground and roofs. We thought we were coming back from Pebble Beach with some unusual news; however, we learned that it had snowed here, too. It was the first time it had snowed here in some 80 years. See what happens when Bing isn't at his tournament?

Even though we were unable to see the boys Sunday at Pebble Beach, we did see them when they came to San Francisco two days after that to play in the, "Lucky International Golf Tournament" here. We weren't able to attend the tournament because of work, but we did talk with them for quite a while at the Sheraton Palace Hotel.

I had quite a scare when I heard that Bing was in the hospital here in San Francisco. And, I got quite a razzing at work, too. They didn't think I'd be into work that Friday; thought I'd be at the hospital instead! I'm very glad that everything is all right now and that Bing is well on the road to recovery.

NEWS FROM THE WEST COAST.....Cont'd.

I received a very nice note from Bing a few weeks ago which read, "Thanks so much for your kind expression when I was hospitalized." signed Bing.

Now, on to some clippings:

Bing Crosby and Frank Sinatra are now office neighbors. Frank has an entire floor in the swank City National Bank Building on Sunset Blvd. ...and Bing has now taken over similar offices in the same building.

S.F. Examiner, January 30, 1962---Bing Crosby House Sold---An East Bay businessman has purchased singer Bing Crosby's luxurious summer home at Hayden Lake, Idaho, a real estate firm disclosed yesterday. The Coeur d'Alene Realty Company said the home, its furniture, and two boats were sold to Louis A. Conter of Danville for about \$95,000.000. The property had been up for sale for several years.

S.F. Examiner, February 1, 1962---Bing Crosby, well enough to be out, dining with Trader Vic in person, at Trader Vic's. Bing's beginning to look like himself again, which makes everyone happy.

That's about all for now. Hope you enjoyed reading about our trip to the tournament this year, even though Bing wasn't able to make it. We did miss him. The main thing is that he feels fine again.

IN ROUGH WITH CROSBY

Cholly Knickerbocker

FORE S'IL VOUS PLAIT! I am a survivor of the Bing Crosby Golf Tournament. If I'm a little grayer at the temples and look a bit the worse for wear, don't be surprised. The Crosby is not just a golf tournament, it's Pilgrim's Progress through Dante's Inferno. And I'm still shedding tears for those beautiful shiny white new golf balls lost forever in the menacing and turbulent waters of the Pacific.

I thought I knew something about golf-until I played in the Crosby. Any similarity between a regular golf game and the game that is played in this tournament is purely coincidental.

If you haven't played golf with sleet slashing you in the face with hurricanes blowing in from the ocean making it all but impossible to stand up on the tee (let alone drive the ball), with par 3's with a carry of 200 yards over the ocean, and everywhere scarey ravines and cliffs to claim thousands of balls-and sometimes even inattentive players and spectators you haven't played the Crosby.

And that isn't all. Where pray tell, can you golf while whales playfully squirt fountains of water a few hundred yards away, where gigantic seals blacken the ocean and laugh out aloud and even applaud (the nerve of it all!) a putt you just missed? Where can you drive in only to discover possums sniffing your ball or find bands of deer crossing the greens before your eyes?

The Bing Crosby Tournament is today the biggest golf event in the world, and indeed a sporting, social and show business spectacle not matched anywhere, else. Professional golfers and celebrities from all over vie for it and tens of thousands of spectators defy the elements to watch 364 players-half of them pros and half amateurs-practically kill themselves trying to put that little white pill into that tiny hole.

If it weren't so desperately serious, it would be highly comical. And sometimes it is both, as when my pro, young and gifted Ed Merrins, the Long Island Open Champion, and yours truly ended with a best ball of 7 on the terrifying 16th hole, par 3 at Cypress Point.

Just imagine a hole in which the tee faces directly into the nasty ocean and there's a 200 yard carry-all across waters to the green. Add a 70 m.p.h. gale force wind blowing in your face and that's the way it was when we played there last Friday. You try to play the ball safe and even that is almost impossible, because the slightest fade or hook and you end in the ocean. And otherwise, there are horrid ice plants from which one can't get out even with a steam shovel.

I say there are no courses in the world which are as tough as Pebble Beach or Cypress Point when the wind really blows. And even the Monterrey Peninsula Country Club is no cinch. No wonder you see pros emerging with scores in the high eighties and even the horrifying nineties.

Despite all this, there isn't a pro or an amateur who if invited, won't break himself in two to play in the Crosby. Ever since the famous Crooner, a great lover and artist of the game, started it many years ago, it has become a classic. This year 187 amateurs were invited to play and there were 7,000 more clamoring to get in.

Bing himself passes on every invite and hands out the handicaps, which are generally boosted at least four shots no matter who you are. But if you aren't some sort of celebrity and if you don't play decent enough golf to be at least a 10 handicap or better, forget it!

The Crosby distinguishes itself annually for the famous names it attracts-Bob Hope, Phil Harris, Dean Martin, Bob Sterling, Gordon MacRae, Tennessee Ernie Ford, Buddy Rogers, Johnny Weismuller, John Raitt, Ray Milland, the two Maverick brothers, Jim Garner and Jack Kelly. All were on hand slashing their way through storm, sleet and snow and the public loved them, no matter what they did.

I was among the Eastern contingent of freshman invited this year along with ex-Ambassador Earl T. Smith, Thomas Choate and Virgil Sherrill, George Coleman Jr., Leonard Firestone, and Bob Goldwater (the Senator's brother), were part of the Crosby guard.

It is already golf history that Doug Ford edged out Joe Campbell on the first sudden-death hole play off in the pro division and that little Albie Pearson, the baseball star, coupled with his pro-chum Bob McAllister to win the pro-amateur division. Other amateurs who distinguished themselves are Fred Kammer Jr., of Detroit, who tied for second, and Bob Goldwater, George Coleman and Tommy Choate, who at last figured in the leading teams that were allowed to compete on the fourth day.

Obviously, I didn't win, otherwise you would have heard the shouting all the way over the Great Divide. But it was a great experience and no matter the vicissitudes, I hope to go back and burn up the course next year. The only thing lacking from the Crosby was Bing's presence. He was still recuperating from his recent operation. But he was there in spirit and every birdie and par, as well as all those balls that ended in the Pacific, were dedicated to Der Bingle. (New York Journal American) January 24, 1961

Some of the headlines in the sport papes of January 22, 1962

Snow Halts Bing Golf

Ice, Snow, Rain, Hail - Weathers Bing Golf

Crosby Golfers Singing in the Snow

Snow and Hail (In California?) Put Off Crosby Finale



Bing and George O'Reilly at the
Exhibition Golf Match in
September, 1961

Many years ago a young Irish couple, Dennis and Katherine Harrigan, emigrated from their homeland and travelled to Ontario in Canada. Some time later they moved to a town called Stillwater, Minnesota, in the United States and there a daughter Katherine, was born to them. When this daughter was still a young girl, the family headed west to Tacoma in Washington State. Years passed, Katherine Harrigan grew up, met and married an American, Harry Crosby. They raised a family of four boys and one girl; the baby that was born on May 2nd, 1904, was christened Harry Lillis Crosby but he was in later years to become known throughout the world simply as "Bing."

In the late nineteen twenties. Bing Crosby made his first recordings as a member of a singing group called "The Rhythm Boys" but not many years were to pass before his solo recordings began selling in such fantastic quantities that he has been rightly credited as the one artist who contributed most towards making the recording history what it is to-day. Nowadays, due to the breakdown of language and international barriers and the opening up of new worldwide markets, that sell a million copies are a fairly usual occurrence. It has been said, however, that when Bing Crosby's records were selling by the million some twenty years ago in the United States, there were not many more than a million record players in that country at that time. It can, therefore, be reasonably assumed that a record which sold one million copies at that time would have had a sale similar to one of ten million copies to-day.

We now often hear of Silver Discs and Gold Discs which are presented to artists when their records sell a quarter of a million, and then a million copies. However, in June last year, the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce presented the world's first Platinum Disc to Bing

"BING".....Cont'd.

Crosby at a ceremony there; it bore the following inscription:-

To
BING CROSBY
1st Citizen of the Record Industry
whose unparalleled sales of more
than 200,000,000 RECORDS
is greatly responsible for the recording
business becoming one of America's great
industries
IN RESPECT AND GRATITUDE
HOLLYWOOD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
June 9, 1960

As we in Irish Record Factors have not had the pleasure of distributing even a fraction of Bing's recorded repertoire over the years, we can truthfully say that the basis of this tribute is not a commercial one. We are simply saluting an extraordinary artist to whom everyone associated with the record industry throughout the world is indebted; a man whose popularity has permeated to practically every country in the world and even lands where the English language is not understood by those who buy his records. In France he is known as "Le Bing," in Germany as "Der Bingel" and so on. His popularity reached such great heights during the last war that the singing of Bing Crosby became synonymous with thoughts of home and loved ones. Many true stories can be told of his tremendous popularity in those times and the following one is a good illustration.

When the Allied and Japanese armed forces Senior Staff had assembled on the battle ship "Missouri" to accept the Japanese surrender thus bringing the way to an end, General George Kenny turned to Canadian Colonel Carter and said, as the surrender terms were signed, "Well, now if we just had Bing Crosby here to sing a couple of songs, it'd be perfect.

The same Bing Crosby has been singing ever since and, luckily for us, still shows no sign of reducing his activities. Now, at last, he is paying his first visit to the land of his forefathers and we wish to thank him most sincerely for his aid in presenting this exhibition golf match to aid the Irish Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children. We also wish to place on record here our sincere "Cead Mile Failte" to this fabulous character who has achieved the distinction of becoming a legend in his own time.

George O'Reilly

This article was reprinted from, "Irish Record Review", in part with the permission of Mr. O'Reilly.

Bing Crosby doesn't like to brag about his charity efforts, but if he insists on playing in real life the character of Father O'Malley which he created in "Going My Way," the truth will out. The little community of Fall River Mills, near Bing's ranch in Shasta County, Calif., had no hospital. When he learned of the shortage, he got his old pals, Phil Harris and Alice Faye to help put on a benefit two years in a row to raise money. The local citizens came up with enough to build a small model hospital but had difficulty keeping it staffed....When Bing visited Ireland, he called on the Sisters of Mercy, a Catholic nursing order, and explained the problem. Mother Gabriel flew here to see the hospital and is sending four sisters from Ireland to staff it. All Bing has to add is a convent and chapel, and he's working on plans for another benefit. What a Christmas gift! The nuns get themselves a hospital, and Fall River Mills mothers will have some fine nurses.

Crosby's British Special Brightens A Dull Season

Before the curtain falls on this mediocre TV year, it's good to be able to drag out all the mothball-scented superlatives we've been saving and shower them on a singer who has led the way through two generations of song and still knows no peers. We're referring, of course, to Bing Crosby. That's Crosby with a "y", not "ie."

For his first ABC-TV special of the season last night, the Old Groaner, assembled a top-notch, all-British cast, and with the customary charm and ease that has become his hallmark presented the finest TV variety offering of 1961. It had pace, comedy, interesting settings and a roster of melodies that, while familiar, fortunately have not been overworked on the run-of-the-mill telecasts.

Lending superb support to the show's star were some of England's best entertainers. There was comic Terry Thomas of the oversized mustache and curled-up lip, whose face is more easily recognized by moviegoers than TV fans. And Dave King, the comic Perry Como imported a few summers ago for his warm-weather variety replacement, was in much better form performing in his own milieu. Singers Marion Ryan and the sexy, high-styled blues artist Shirley Bassey provided the feminine interest. And comedienne Miriam Karlin and the Happy Wanderers, a busker group, were also on hand.

An upbeat, joyful, outing all the way, the program's continuity hinged on the idea that Crosby was visiting London in order to trace his family tree. Without once pressing, it paved the way for some humorous situations and made it possible for the singer to bounce from tea room, to street scene, to office, to pub without one segment appearing contrived.

"Is that Crosby with a y or an ie?" asked genalogist Terry-Thomas during one hilarious skit in which he helped trace the Crosby clan. When the not-so-social minded star inquired if it mattered, the comic sneered: "Crosbys with a y are as common as mackerel; ie is the noble line!"

No matter how you spell it, Crosby was noble in his treatment of his British friends. Graciously giving them all the leeway, he appeared to be an interested, appreciative bystander; not once did he upstage anyone-including his Aunt Matilda.

Aunt Matilda, it was established during the show, was his one living ancestor in Britain. After romping through several amusing skits and delightful songs numbers he wound up in a pub. There he became embroiled in a warm, friendly songfest, sparkling with a feeling of natural spontaneity and climaxed by a meeting with his newly-discovered relative. I suppose we should have expected what came next but the gag was so cleverly underplayed that when Bob Hope turned up in typical "Charley's Aunt" attire it was actually a surprise.

Since all of the sequences were outstanding and performances first-rate, it's difficult to spotlight the most memorable. Certainly Crosby's kick-off tea room bit with Marion Ryan and Dave King started things off on a solid note. Blending their vocal talents, the trio offered a tuneful medley of "tea and coffee" numbers including "Tea for Two," "When I take My Sugar to Tea," "A Cup of Coffee a Sandwich and You" and "Java Jive."

Miriam Karlin, portraying an artist whom Bing discovers on the streets of London, was hilarious describing a surrealist painting, which, when turned upside down, became a road map of London. In another sidewalk vignette in which Der Bingle performed with The Happy Wanderers and is subsequently arrested, the laughs flowed fast and easily.

TELEVISION DOINGS.....Cont'd.

How to Support A Star

Harriet VanHorne

It's difficult to imagine Bing Crosby caring much who his ancestors were. But one hilarious scene in his special Christmas show (taped in London for showing last night) had him seeking data on his true begetters at Somerset House, assisted by an odd chap with up-swept mustache and wild eye.

But frightfully polite he was, inquiring, "Do you spell it with a 'y' or with an 'ie'?" then murmuring casually that the "ie" branch was considerably more aristocratic.

"Then ours must be 'ie,'" cried Crosby, with a sudden flush of grandeur.

"Really?" murmured Terry-Thomas (for it was indeed he). "I was sure you were a 'y.'" It rather goes with that jacket...."

(World Telegram & Sun)

December 12, 1961

A letter written to Bing by Marion Ryan - after appearing with him on his television show, it appeared in the December 13, 1961 issue of Variety.

MARION RYAN
LONDON PALLADIUM
LONDON W.1.

My Dear Bing,

Thank you for the pleasure and privilege of appearing with you on your television show which will be shown in America on December 11 - it was a delightful and thrilling experience.

I look forward to seeing you again soon.

Sincerely,

Marian Ryan

Are you like me? Do you forget that Bing Crosby is always going to walk into a Bob Hope Show, and vice versa?

Well, for better or worse, I forgot while I was watching the third Hope special of the season over NBC last night, and out came Bing. Bing got hustled right out of sight, which was too bad. The program could have used more of him.

(Herald Tribune)

February 28, 1962

First renewal for a new 1961-62 series was handed to "Ben Casey", the hourlong medico series produced by Bing Crosby Productions. The medical show, regarded by many as the sleeper of the season. Signed again are Vincent Edwards, Sam Jaffe and Bette Acherman.

(Variety)

January 24, 1962

Bing Crosby Productions, which catapulted into the front running of the TV industry with its highly successful "Ben Casey" series is readying "Come a-Running," a new series about a small town doctor. Ruth Hussey has been signed for the femme lead. Stuart Erwin and Linden Chiles, will also star.

(Daily Mirror)

December 1, 1961

The Old Groaner and his pal Uncle Remus have discovered the perfect remedy for Hollywood nerves: mountain trout water

The man said he was pushing. His timing was off and he couldn't get out any line. It didn't look that way to me. It looked like a real cool job of fly casting. I watched the bamboo rod come up smartly to 12 o'clock, flex back with the weight of the tapered line, then sweep forward as smooth as silk to send the shooting head on its way to a ring out in the river. The tiny dry fly at the end of a gossamer tippet came drifting down so naturally that a swallow tried to peck it off the surface.

"Shoo, bird, shoo," said the man. "I'm reaching for rainbows."

Right on cue, a trout rose up through gin-clear water and smacked the fly. Instantly it spat out the deer-hair floater, grabbed it again, and tried to drown it with a crack of a speckled tail.

"Make up your mind, fish," chided the man.

But I could see he wasn't any more concerned with nailing the big trout than he was with numerous other attractions along this crystal stream high in the California mountains. A hen teal came paddling by, trailed by a brood of downy young, and held his attention until they scurried into a patch of cattails. He cocked an ear to listen to a flock of wild geese sounding off over in the hay meadows. He watched a sizable trout rising near a willow snag, then leisurely studied wind ripples and current before dropping an offering where it would carry across the target. When a brash little 6-incher dashed in to hook itself, the man eased it gently in and reached a careful hand under water to release it unhurt. Afterward he took the time to light his thin-stemmed pipe and observe the play of thunderheads across the face of Mount Shasta, standing clean-cut and high against the blue afternoon. He was in no hurry.

Sometimes you can learn a lot about a man by watching the way he fishes. In the first five minutes on the stream with Bing Crosby I knew that here was a man whose feelings for good trout water ran deep as the river itself.

He puffed clouds of smoke, watching a muskrat pushing a payload of cut sedges to its burrow. "All my life this sort of thing has been very important to me," he volunteered, "ever since I was six years old and my father took me on my first trouting trip near our home in Spokane."

I could tell it wasn't just the fish. It was the open skies, the stillness, the solitude, the tonic of the great outdoors. Bing doesn't have all the words for it. All he knows is that whenever the hot spotlights of screen and television become too much of a strain he returns to the river.

"I fly up here to the ranch and put a fly rod together," said Bing, "and I head for the quiet of the trout pools with m' pal Remus."

If the rainbows are dimpling, he gets right down to the absorbing business of fly casting, always with a dry, and you can see that years of critical practice have gone into easy delivery of the tapered line. He seldom kills a fish. "The kick," he explained to me, "is to bring trout and fly together out there on the surface. It tells me I've made a decent cast."

I could have added that it takes more than merely a decent cast, because the pure spring water of the river is as transparent as a pane of glass and its banks are shaky. It is one of the most difficult streams in America to master. It takes a long, almost perfect placing of the dry fly to fool one its wise old browns or rainbows, even when they are slapping steadily at naturals.

Not that it makes any difference to Bing and Uncle Remus. When

the fish stop rising, there is still plenty to see along the cool flow that rises out of bubbling spring holes on his ranch and meanders the high meadows among the pines. Sleek Herefords and saddle horses graze all around. If he and Uncle Remus watch a point of evergreens long enough, they are almost sure to see a mule deer come stepping out into the sunshine or spot a coyote slinking down from the lava-bed country. Once there had been a cougar.

"I come up here from Hollywood sagging under a backload of tension," said Bing as he chewed at a wild-grass stem," and by night I'm standing up straight again. I'm purring like a kitten. I've shucked all my worries." Uncle Remus shoved his black-satin muzzle into Bing's hands and he caressed the silken ears. "Most of the time I can't even remember what they were all about. And brother, I don't try."

A pair of quail buzzed past like bumblebees, and he and Remus watched them out of sight. "I happen to like dry-fly casting," continued Bing, "but most any kind of fishing will relax a man, just so long as he don't go all out for meat."

In his rambles around the world, much of it on show business, Bing has snatched out time to fly-fish for Atlantic salmon in the Maritime Provinces. He's trolled and cast for lunker Kamloops trout in Idaho. He's laid floaters across the famous rivers of Montana and Wyoming. He seldom misses a season in his native state of Washington, continuing into Canada and sometimes southeastern Alaska. He landed one of the heaviest chinook salmon of the year in Rivers Inlet, on the coast of British Columbia. When I fished with Bing he was just back from Baja, California. He'd brought with him a world-record fish-that is, if we ever get around to recognizing the catch as a game species.

"I don't know what else it needs to rate it right up there with the best," declared Bing. "It had the blazing speed of a skipjack and the staying qualities of a rooster-fish. If it had wings it would have flown away with a flock of pelicans."

I told him maybe that the extreme rarity of his catch was all that kept it out of the salt-water records. It was 40 inches long, and its 18-pound weight made it half again bigger than the maximum cited in guidebooks. It was as streamlined as a wahoo and as gaudy as a circus billboard, with brilliant iridescent silver and yellow ribbons running from eye to tail. Said Bing, "Anybody catches a bigger rainbow runner, I want to know about it."

He used his long-shanked pipe for a shotgun and took a dry shot at a neck-craning mallard that flew upriver. "Like to stroll around with a gun, too. Uncle Remus likes to show me Chinks and chukars, and the honk of gray geese coming into a field at sunup is music to our ears."

Back at the ranchhouse, I'd seen a gunrack filled with firearms, from .22 rifles to an African cordite burner, and there were a couple of goat and bighorn trophies hung on the wall of his den.

"I go for the works. They all keep me and Remus in shape," explained Bing. "But for the best in all outdoors, put four ounces of split bamboo in my hands, and I'm off and winging."

Bing is no preacher, though he has deep convictions. In his quiet way he says what he thinks; you can take it or leave it. He knows what's worked for him. He believes every young man will do better for himself by spending time on a trout pool, rather than at a pool table. He thinks it smarter to reach for a fly rod instead of a hotrod. He is satisfied in his own mind that the Almighty never made a better place for straight thinking than the bank of a trout stream.

Bing also has his own well-set-notions about what trout tackle works best for him, though you'll never know unless you ask-which I did. He showed me his fly box. There were only two or three patterns in it, and most of them were understudies to a deer-hair floater with

chartreuse body that he uses almost exclusively on his California ranch. It's tied in Nos. 14 and 16 hook sizes for Bing by Mabel Thompson of Cottage Grove, Oregon, and he calls it the Goofer Bug.

Bing likes a fine 7½-foot tapered, knotless leader, to which he attaches a still finer tippet when the river is glassy calm. His fly-line consists of a floating head in size C spliced to an H. It is powered by four-and-a-fraction ounces of tonkin cane made in a 2-piece, 8½-foot rod by his friend Walt Powell of Chico. Since he never proposes anything but small dry flies with his rods, he likes them to be stiffish in the butt section, snappy in the tip. It is fine, balanced equipment, and Bing's handling of it as smoothly old-pro as his swinging of a golf club.

"Was a time in my life when a good golf match would pull me off a trout stream," he admitted. "Now it's the other way around. I don't let golfing interfere with my fishing. When they send word to me in Hollywood that a mayfly hatch is on up here, I close up shop and head for the hills."

For a while there was no action along the river. The wind had picked up as was blowing stiffly against the current, setting up a flurry of baby whitecaps and putting down the fish. The summer breeze was soft against our faces and it was a time for unwinding. Bing puffed contently on his brier as he reminisced a bit on his thirty-four years under the klieg lights. There was a good word for many famous people, and a needle for nobody at all.

Only Uncle Remus continued to seek action, poking his nose into the wet weed patches to see what might happen. Suddenly a little hen teal came flapping out into the open, putting on a cripple act to decoy Remus away from her hidden downies and finally crashlanding in a quagmire of cattails some distance behind us. Remus, playing the game as he was supposed to, plowed in after her, and we could hear him wallowing happily, snorting like a walrus. After a while the little hen went winging off across the tule tops, and then Uncle Remus showed up. He was plastered head to foot with mud, and when Bing scolded him he scolded right back.

"You live it up your way-I'll live it up my way," shouted Remus. The family row broke up in a wild game of tag, ending only when Bing scaled a cow chip into the river and Uncle Remus went plunging in to fetch. When he came back he was as clean as a whistle.

Toward sundown the wind eased off and Bing began showing me all the rings made by feeding fish. I pointed out that we'd been here all afternoon. We'd had a lot of fun, but he hadn't yet caught me a trout big enough to photograph.

"You hear what the man says?" said Bing to Uncle Remus. "Let's go to work."

He inspected his No. 14 Goofer Bug and swept it forward and back in lazy false casts until he spotted a rising fish in good range, then dropped the deer-hair floater into the center of the bull's-eye. With scarcely a ripple it was sucked under and Bing pulled the string. The rod bent and the line straightened and sliced the surface to where a fat 2-pounder was doing a famous rainbow act called "The Man on the Flying Trapeze."

"Big enough?" said Bing. I said it was, and he brought it to the net and I snapped my pictures.

There wasn't much time to spare. The sun was already red in the low west, and tomorrow Bing had to be in Hollywood to cut a tape with Rosemary Clooney before flying to England to do a film with Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour. It would be the ninety-second starring role in the career of a great entertainer.

But you know what I think? I think Bing would rather go fishing.

HOPE AND CROSBY INVADe AN ENGLISH COUNTRY HOUSE



Bing and Kathy
stroll around lovely
Cranbourne Court
with Dolores and Bob.

Bing - Kathryn - Dolores - Bob
Crosby Hope

Bob and Bing and their two families took an unusual test in togetherness-and passed with flying colors by C. Gregory Jensen

The best way to lose your friends, it's said, is to share a house with them.

But don't ever tell that to Bing Crosby and Bob Hope.

The Hope and Crosby families-up to nine of them at once-have just been sharing one house. Both families moved into a stately English country house and enjoyed three months of togetherness.

The famous Hope-Crosby friendship more than survived this experiment in peaceful coexistence. The two families actually came out of it closer friends.

Hope, of course, claims he had misgivings at the start. "I was a bit embarrassed at the thought I might have to see all of Crosby's dainty things hanging on the line," Bob says, "But it wasn't so bad. All that green lace edging turned out to be money that had slipped."

Bob and Bing went to England to make "The Road to Hong Kong." It's the seventh in the famous series of "Road" films which first brought "The Boys" together 21 years ago.

Finding English housing was a bit of a problem. The Hopes finally discovered Cranbourne Court, a magnificent manison with only one drawback: it rented for \$1,120 a week! At this point, Bing suggested a merger of the House of Crosby and the House of Hope.

Cranbourne Court is an elegant, rambling country house set among 25 acres of leafy gardens near Winkfield Row, some 30 miles from London. It has 12 bedrooms and six baths, plus a baronial entrance hall with a minstrels' gallery, a library, a large drawing room, and a picture gallery.

The Hopes and Crosbys pretty well filled the house. Bing and Kathryn Crosby brought along Harry Jr., three, and a nurse. Bob and Dolores Hope brought son Kelly, 16 daughter Nora, 15, a masseur, and a house manager. Hope's other children, Linda, 22, Tony, 21, popped in for a few weeks.

Everyone ate together around one table. Bing or Mrs. Hope said grace for both families. On many evenings, everyone gathered around the television set; or they talked, as Bing said, "about golf scores and baseball averages and mutual friends." On Sundays they went to church together.

This joint-family living is one reason the Hope-Crosby friendship grew and deepened. Another is that the families discovered new things to share.

For instance, Bob and Bing spotted a croquet lawn on the grounds. Soon everyone but Harry Jr. was swinging a mallet.

"We had to rent the balls from Harry, though," Hope said. "He threw them all in the bushes, and he was the only one who knew where they were."

The excitement of new places also gave the two families something fresh to share. Dolores Hope and Kathryn Crosby, who was expecting her third child (since christened Nathaniel Patrick) made a long visit to Florence, Italy, and a short one to Paris. Bing hopped over to Ireland one weekend and down to the French Riviera another.

However, these new activities never interfered with the serious business of golf. Bing and Bob rented Cranbourne Court because it passed the supreme test: there were two golf courses nearby.

Even when there wasn't time to visit one of the courses, the boys still could "get some tapping done." Cranbourne's top terrace is just right for making four-iron shots, and they used it often.

"That's the reason I let Bing share the house," Bob says. "It was nice to have somebody to shag golf balls."

Of course, the film provided the most laughs. For "The Road to Hong Kong" is an Oriental movie set partly in outer space. They found the plot in a fortune cookie," Hope explains.

There were elements in the share-the-house plan which might have caused severe frictions in a less good-natured bunch. Take money. With three Crosbys and six Hopes, how do you apportion the expenses of a \$1,120-a-week house and its staff of six servants?

"We split everything down the middle," said Bob. "Even the telephone bill-which got a bit tricky. When Crosby phoned Alaska, I had to match him with a call to Australia or someplace."

Harry Jr. might have been a problem, too. Not everyone would relish having a lively, vocal three-year-old under foot. "But we all loved him," says Mrs. Hope. "He was a dream."

Another sore spot might have been the old problem of two women running the same house. But between Dolores and Kathryn there was only admiration.

There was one other reason why these two talented, individualistic families combined so well. "Bob and Bing are both deeply religious men," said Mrs. Hope, "although they don't talk about it much."

"It has been a very peaceful experience," says Bob. That's an admission of something, saying it's peaceful living with Crosby.

(Family Weekly)

January 14, 1962

(Submitted by: Miss. Pat Quyle - P.O. Box 3116 - Carmel, California)

The house Bob Hope and Bing Crosby occupied while they were in England making "The Road to Hong Kong" is up for sale - asking price about \$200,000. Signs out front read: "Bob Hope Slept Here" and "Bing Crosby Sang in These Baths".

(New York Journal American)

FROM BING'S PRO-AMATEUR GOLF TOURNAMENT SOUVENIR PROGRAM

Welcome Everybody

And now again a warm (?) welcome to the hardy athletes who brave the rigors and trials encountered here.

The winds and the rain, the stern tests these great courses present, the constricting tensions developed while attempting impossible tasks under the cold appraisal of thousands of spectators. These are brave men. Salud!

Their's is a substantial contribution to the charitable cause this function seeks to serve.

And a welcome to the professionals, those dashing swash-bucklers who's appearance here swells our galleries and builds our receipts.

And a welcome to the spectators themselves. They're the ones who come up with the loot that makes the whole thing possible.

Limits of space hardly allow me to thank all the fine people who organize this affair and do the work. Most of them are listed in the program. But to the many others, the marshals, ticket people, all those who perform essential tasks (however unrewarding or unspectacular) a sweeping bow and warmest thanks.

Happy "Clambake" to all- Bing

Everybody Helps at Bing's Clambake

Bing's neighbors on the Monterey Peninsula all pitch in when it comes time for the annual Clambake.

There has never been a salary paid in the history of the tournament. Scores of men and women labor rain or shine, selling tickets and programs, manning the gates, acting as marshals, missing all the golf-and buy a season ticket in addition.

There's the advance job of getting up the program, the publicity, the pictures, running the press room and keeping the books. All of this, and much more, are donated so that all the proceeds are for charity.

This year The Gillette Safety Razor Company and Minnesota Mining & Mfg. Co., are adding \$35,000 to Bing's \$15,000 kitty to make the Clambake a \$50,000 top event in the spring tour. The final two days of the tournament will be televised over the ABC-TV network by the two sponsors.

It is a great community effort on the part of all Bing's neighbors when spring rolls around each year.

Bing's tournament is all things to all people. A circus. A show. A gala party. A player's dream. The gallery's delight.

For the players the Bing Crosby tournament has always been the nearest thing to spending a mass weekend at Bing's home. In fact, on final night of the tournament they still all get together for a party as Bing's guests.

The crowd loves not only the sparkling golf of the top professionals of the world-and the Crosby Clambake has them all-but also loves to rub elbows with the amateurs, the celebrities from other fields who play pretty fair golf. Most of the great names of stage, screen, radio and sports have played at one or another of the Crosby tournaments. There are frequent shrill cries of "Hey Pop look who's here."

Everbody loves it from the bobbie soxers swooning at sight of famous movie star or sports idol, to the simon pure golfing fraternity who come to see the world's greatest golfers against the world's toughest holes.

Granny Rice once called it the "Greatest golf tournament being played in the world today."

It still is.

Peckham Schs.

" Road

Rye Lane.

6-o'clock.

Stan Stenett.

Home Haysham 430

Theatre Morcanbe. 1842.